

Leeds Mla

MIA

Let's

Sing



51
56
24
22
30
77

MIA

LET'S SING

Copyright 1962 (and Published by) The General Boards of
The Mutual Improvement Association of the Church of
Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Salt Lake City, Utah.

This booklet is published to augment the repertoire of recreational songs for use in MIA. It is compact so that it can be carried in the pocket, taken to camp, used at class parties, and all types of MIA activities.

Everyone can participate! If you like to sing the melody you may do so, as the songs are placed in a comfortable voice range for all. If you like to harmonize, join in simple voice parts above or below the melody line. If you play an instrument, bring it along and try the easy chords listed for each song. If you would like to learn how to play the piano for recreational songs study the chords at the end of the booklet.

Extend to all participants a friendly welcome with

"MIA - Let's Sing."

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Text and Music
by
Margrit F. Lohner

Lively - Fast Waltz

Let's sing in the morn-ing, let's sing at night; Let's

sing in the day-time when all things are bright. Let's

sing with con-vic -tion, let's sing with zest; Let's

sing with clear voi-ces, "Our M I A's best."

M I A, M I A, Let's

sing tra- la - la and let's shout HUR - RAY!

M I A, M I A, Let's

sing all to - geth- er, let's make the song gay.

VALLEY HOME

Words by
Arnold Sundgaard

(From "PROMISED VALLEY")

Music by
Crawford Gates

1. I dream of a home in the val -
2. house is white; the barn is
ley, With fields in my mind grow-ing green;
red; The stream is run-ning cool,
I dream of a home in the val -
And down the road a mile or
ley, No love-li-er place to be
two there stands a lit tle
seen. I long for our home in the
school. And then when we come to the
val - ley, To work in its
hill be - yond And there con - tem -
fields all the day. I long for our
plate the view. I'll know our
dream of a val - ley home, And I
dream of a val - ley home, is
sing that we're go-ing that way. The
true with you.

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ALOUETTE

Allegretto

Al - ou - et - te, Gen-tile Al-ou - et - te,

Al - ou - et - te, Je - te plu-me-rai.

SOLO

CHORUS

Je te plu-me - rai la tete, Je te plu-me-rai la tete,

SOLO

CHORUS

ALL

Da Capo

{ Et la tete; Et la tete; OH!
Et la bec; Et la bec;
Et la tete; Et la tete;

2. Le Bec; 3. La Nez; 4. La Cou; 5. La Pied;
6. La Dos; 7. Les Pattes.

In the measure before the "OH!" a new word is added by the leader, repeated by the chorus and all preceding verses are sung in reverse order.

FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

Pierpont 1864

With Dignity

Pierpont 1838



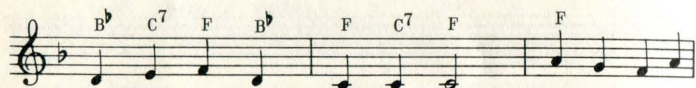
For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo - ry

For the beau-ty of each hour, Of the day and



of the skies, For the love which from our birth

of the night, Hill and vale and tree and flow'r



O - ver and a - round us lies, Lord of all, to

Sun and moon and stars of light, Lord of all, to

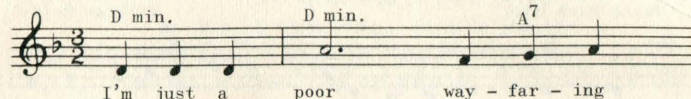


Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

WAYFARING STRANGER

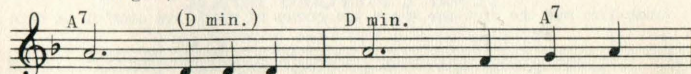
American Folk Song



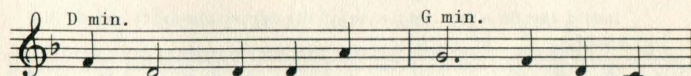
I'm just a poor way - far - ing



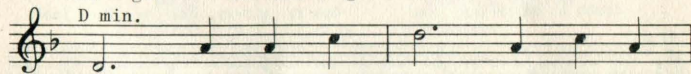
stran-ger, a trav'-ling thro this world of



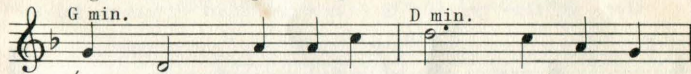
woe; but there's no sick - ness, toil nor



dan - ger in that bright world to which I

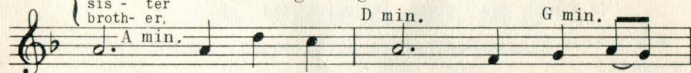


go. I'm go - ing there to see my

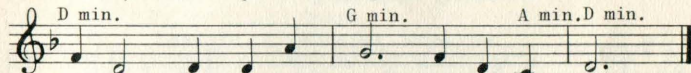


fa - ther,
 moth - er
 sis - ter
 broth - er,

I'm go - ing there no more to



roam, I'm just a - go - ing o - ver



Jor-dan, I'm just a - go - ing o - ver home.

Words by
Julie Ward Howe

Music by
William Heffe

Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord: He is
tramp-ling out the vint-age where the grapes of wrath are stor'd; He hath
loos'd the fate-ful light-ning of His ter-ri-ble swift sword: His
truth is march-ing on. Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le- lu - jah!
Glor - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry, hal-le-

lu - jah! His truth is march- ing on.

Low voices sing melody while high voices sing the following
obligato:

(OBLIGATO)

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo. doo. doo. His
truth is march-ing on. Glo - ry, glo - ry
glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, jah, His truth is march-ing on.

Three Motion Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic.

In each of these songs, sing as follows:
First time, sing through as printed. Keep
repeating, each time dropping an italic -
ized word and substituting the appropriate
motion, until all the italicized words are
given over to motions.

JOHN BROWN'S BABY

John Brown's *baby* had a *cold* upon its
chest. (Repeat twice.) And they *rubbed* it
with *camphorated oil*.

Refrain (after last time): Glory, glory
hallelujah (Repeat twice) And John Brown's
baby got well!

Baby - - - - - rocking motion
Cold - - - - - sneeze
Chest - - - - - tap chest
Rubbed - - - - - rub chest
Camphorated oil - - - sniff and make
face.

JOHN BROWN'S CHEVY

John Brown's *Chevy* had a *puncture* in
its *tire*. (Repeat twice) And he patched
it up with *chewing gum*.

Chevy - - - - - cranking or going over
bumps
Puncture - - - hissing, whistling
Tire - - - - - form loop with arms
Chewing gum - pulling-snapping-chewing.

LITTLE PETER RABBIT

Little Peter *Rabbit* had a *fly* upon his *ear*.
(Repeat twice.) And he *flipped* it till it
flew away.

Rabbit - - - - - bend elbow, hands hang limp
Fly - - - - - buzz
Ear - - - - - waggle hands at ears
Flipped - - - - - brush off ear
Flew away - - - use arms as wings.

KEEP SMILING

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic.

When things don't go to suit you,
 And the world seems upside down,
 Don't waste your time in fretting,
 But just drive away that frown.
 Since life is oft' perplexing,
 It is much the wisest plan
 To smile whene'er you can.

CHORUS

Booster, booster, be a booster,
 Crow with joy just like a rooster,
 Booster, booster, be a booster,
 And smile whene'er you can.

SMILE

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic.

It isn't any trouble just to S·M·I·L·E,
 It isn't any trouble just to S·M·I·L·E,
 If ever you're in trouble
 It will vanish like a bubble,
 If you'll only take the trouble
 Just to S·M·I·L·E.

CHORUS

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! etc.

G·R·I·N, grin,
 G·I·G·G·L·E·E
 L·A·U·G·H.

A GYMNASTIC RELIEF

Tune: Till We Meet Again

Smile awhile and give your face a rest,
 (All smile)
 Stretch awhile and ease your manly chest,
 (Arms to side)
 Reach your hands up toward the sky,
 (Hands up)
 While you watch them with your eye.
 (Heads up)
 Jump awhile, and shake a leg there, sir!
 (Jump lively)
 Now step forward, backward--as you were.
 (Step back and forth)
 Then reach right out to someone near,
 (Shake hands with neighbor)
 Shake his hand and smile.
 (All smile)

OLD ARK'S A-MOVERIN'

Spiritual

1. See that—sis—ter all dressed so fine? — She
2. See that—broth-er all dressed so gay? — Oh
3. How man-y days did de wa—ter fall? — Oh

To Chorus after each verse

Verse 4: Ham, Shem an' Jepheth was a-sittin' one day,
 Talkin' on de upper deck an' lookin' down
 de bay.
 (Repeat verse strain for remaining words:)
 While dey was a spu'tin' 'bout dis an' dat
 De ark done bump on Ar-a-rat!

American Sailors' Chantey

1. 0 Shen-an - doah, I long to hear you, And
 2. I long to see your smil-ing val-ley, And
 see your roll-ing riv-er; 0 Shen-an -
 hear your roll-ing riv-er; I long to
 doah, I long to hear you, 'Way
 see your smil-ing val-ley, 'Way
 We're bound a - way
 cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.

EACH CAMPFIRE LIGHTS ANEW

Anonymous

Each camp-fire lights a - new The
 flame of friend-ship true. The
 joy we've had in know-ing you Will
 last our whole life through.

Folk Song

1. I wish I was an ap - ple a -
 told me that she loved me, She
 hang-in' on a tree, And ev-'ry time my
 called me "sug-ar - plum"; She threwed her arms a -
 sweet-heart passed she'd take a bite of me. She
 round me;
 come. Git a-long home, Cin - dy, Cin - dy, Git a - long
 home, Cin - dy, Cin - dy, Git a-long home, Cin - dy
 Cin - dy, I'll mar - ry you some - time.

Verse 2. She took me to the parlor, she cooled me with
 her fan,
 She swore that I's the purtiest thing in the
 shape of mortal man.
 I wish I had a needle, as fine as I could sew,
 I'd sew the girls to my coat-tail, and down the
 road I'd go. - CHORUS

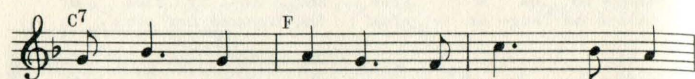
Verse 3. My Cindy got religion, she got it once before,
 But when she hears my old banjo, she's the first
 one on the floor.
 It's Cindy in the springtime, It's Cindy in the fall,
 If I can't have my Cindy gal, I'll have no gal at
 all. - CHORUS

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

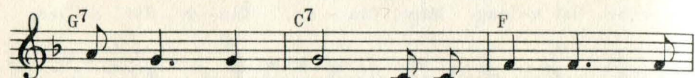
Irish Folk Song



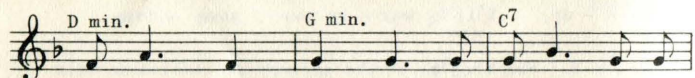
1. In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty, Where girls are so
 2. She was a fish-mon-ger, but sure 'twas no
 3. She died of a - fe - ver, and no one could



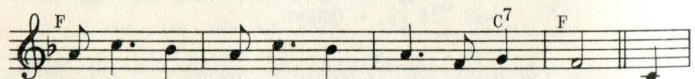
pret - ty, I first set my eyes on sweet
 won - der, For so were her fa - ther and
 save her, And that was the end of sweet



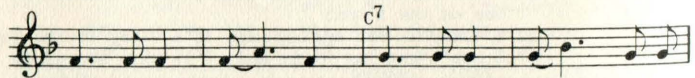
Mol - ly Ma - lone, As she wheeled her wheel -
 moth - er be - fore; And they each wheeled their
 Mol - ly Ma - lone, Her - ghost wheels her



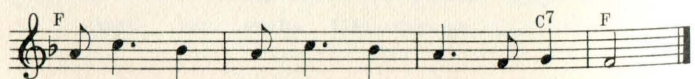
bar - row through streets broad and nar - row,
 bar - row through streets broad and nar - row, } Cry - ing
 bar - row through streets broad and nar - row,



cock-les and mus-sels! A - live, a-live oh! A -



live, a-live oh; A - live, a-live oh! Cry-ing

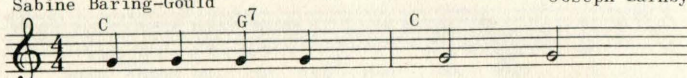


cock-les and mus-sels! A - live, a - live oh!

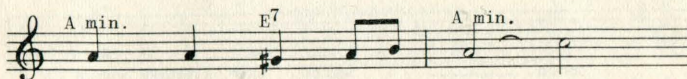
NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Sabine Baring-Gould

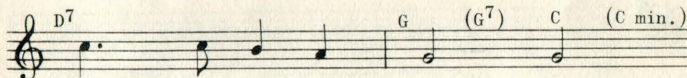
Joseph Barnby



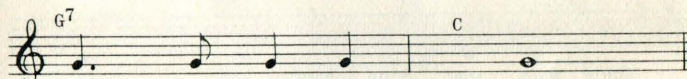
1. Now the day is o - ver,
 2. Je - sus, give the wear - y
 3. When the morn - ing wak - ens,



Night is draw - ing nigh;
 Calm and sweet re - pose;
 Then may I a - rise,



Shad - ows of the eve - ning
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing,
 Pure and fresh and sin - less,



Steal a - cross the sky.
 May our eye - lids close.
 In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Ann Boyle

1. I love to wan-der in the moun-tains,
 2. I love to wan-der in the moun-tains;
 So ear-ly in the
 There pines whis-per sweet mys-ter-
 morn. I watch the sleep-y world a
 ies. Sweet flow'rs bloom ra-diant in the
 wak-en be-fore the
 sun-shine far as the
 day is born. From the
 eye can see.
 val-ley's floor, to the green lake-
 shore, past the blue-bird's nest, to
 climb the loft-y moun-tain's crest, val-ley's
 from the
 floor, to the green lake-shore, and
 who could ask for more?

Swiss

"O Vre-ne-li, my pret-ty one, Pray tell me
 where's your home." "My home, it is in Swit-zer-land, It's
 made of wood and stone; stoned. Yo, ho ho, Tra la, la,
 la; Yo, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yo, ho, ho, Tra la, la,
 la; Yo, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yo, ho, ho, Tra la, la,
 la; Yo, ho, ho, Tra la, la, la; Yo, ho,
 ho, Tra, la, la, la; Yo, ho, ho.

"O Vreneli, my pretty one,
 Pray tell me where's your heart?"
 "O, that," she said, "I gave away,
 But still I feel it smart."

"O Vreneli, my pretty one,
 Pray tell me where's your head"
 "O, that I also gave away,
 It's with my heart," she said.

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BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

Harry Dacre

Dai - sy, Dai - sy,
give me your an - swer, do!
I'm half cra - zy,
All for the love of you! It
won't be a styl - ish mar - riage; I
can't af - ford a car - riage. But
you'll look sweet up - on the seat of a
bi - cy - cle built for two!

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THE QUILTING PARTY

College Song

1. In the sky the bright stars glit-tered; On the
2. On my arm a soft hand rest-ed, Rest-ed
3. On my lips a whis-per trem-bled, Trem-bled
4. On my life new hopes were dawn-ing, And those

bank the pale moon shone;
light as o - cean foam; And 'twas
till it dared to come;
hopes have liv'd and grown;

from Aunt Di - nah's quilt-ing par-ty, I was

see - ing Nel - lie home. I was

see - ing Nel - lie home, I was

see - ing Nel - lie home; And 'twas

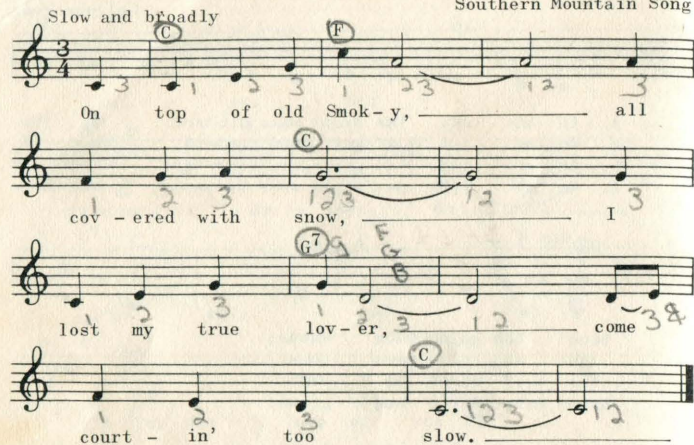
from Aunt Di - nah's quilt-ing par-ty, I was

see - ing Nel - lie home.

OLD SMOKEY

Southern Mountain Song

Slow and broadly

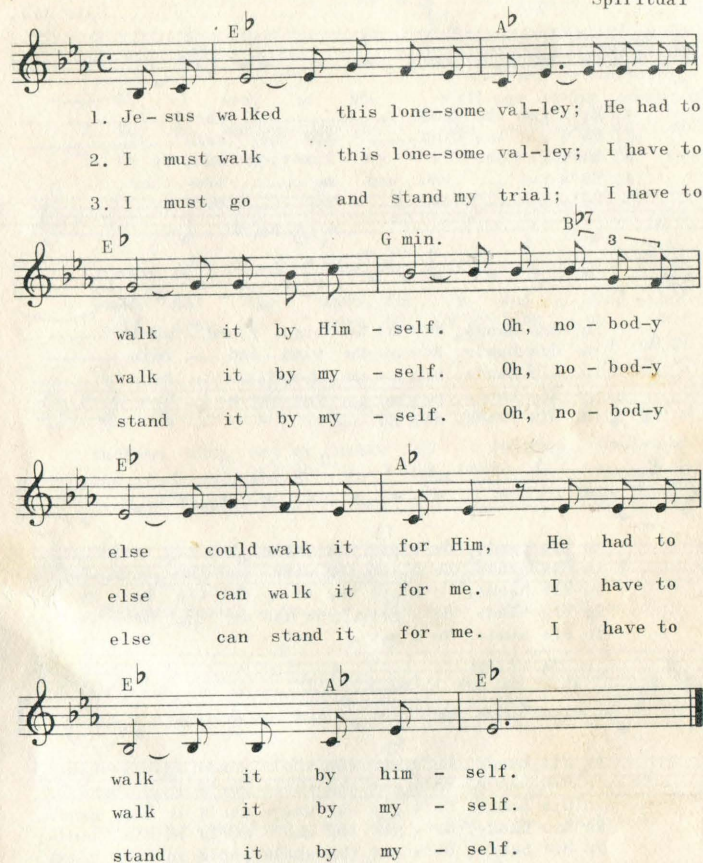


On top of old Smok-y, all
cov-ered with snow, I
lost my true lov-er, come
court-in' too slow.

2. A courting is pleasure and a parting is grief,
But a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief.
3. A thief will but rob you of all that you save,
But a false-hearted lover will send you to the grave.
4. Your grave will decay you and turn you to dust;
Not a boy in ten thousand a poor girl can trust.
5. It's raining, it's hailing, the moon gives no light;
My horses can't travel this dark road tonight.
6. Go put up your horses and give them some hay,
And sit down beside me as long as you stay.
7. My horses ain't hungry, they won't eat your hay;
I'm headed for Georgia, I'll be on my way;
8. I'll go to Old Smoky, the mountains so high,
Where the wild birds and turtle doves can hear
my sad cry.

LONESOME VALLEY

Spiritual

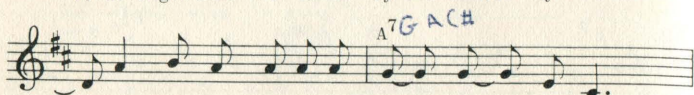


1. Je-sus walked this lone-some val-ley; He had to
2. I must walk this lone-some val-ley; I have to
3. I must go and stand my trial; I have to
walk it by Him - self. Oh, no - bod-y
walk it by my - self. Oh, no - bod-y
stand it by my - self. Oh, no - bod-y
else could walk it for Him, He had to
else can walk it for me. I have to
else can stand it for me. I have to
walk it by him - self.
walk it by my - self.
stand it by my - self.

Spiritual



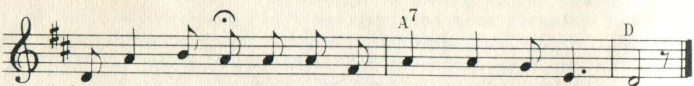
1. He's got the whole _____ world _____
2. He's got the wind _____ and the rain _____
3. He's got the ti - ny lit - tle ba - by
4. He's got _____ you and me _____ bro - ther
5. He's got _____ ev' _____ ry _____ bo - dy



in His hands, He's got the big - round - world _____
 in His hands, He's got the wind - and _____ rain _____
 in His hands, He's got the ti - ny lit - tle ba - by
 in His hands, He's got _____ you and me _____ bro - ther
 in His hands, He's got _____ ev' - ry _____ bo - dy



in His hands, He's got the whole _____ world _____
 in His hands, He's got the wind and the rain _____
 in His hands, He's got the ti - ny lit - tle ba - by
 in His hands, He's got _____ you and me _____ bro - ther
 in His hands, He's got _____ ev' - ry _____ bo - dy



in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.
 in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.
 in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.
 in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.
 in His hands, He's got the whole world in His hands.

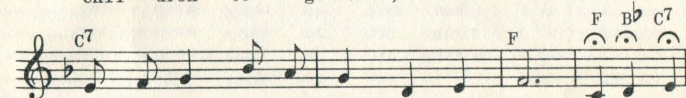
Austrian Folk Song



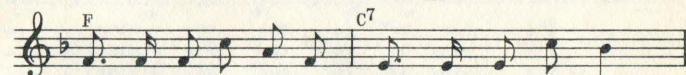
1. Oh, I went to the vill-age spring, where the
2. For in spring-time the sun is bright; it will
3. We will buy us a lit - tle house, for our



clear wa - ters flow, and I heard there the
 melt all the snow, for a wed - ding the
 chil - dren to grow. Oh, t'will be an en -



cuck-oo sing, set my heart all a - glow. Ho-lee-ah
 time is right, and I do love {him her} so. Ho-lee-ah
 chant-ed house. We'll be hap - py I know. Ho-lee-ah



Hol - de - ree - ah - do - ee, Hol - de - ree, Cuck - oo,



Hol - de - ree - ah - do - ee, Hol - de - ree Cuck - oo,



Hol - de - ree - ah - do - ee, Hol - de - ree Cuck - oo



Hol - de - ree - ah - doo - ee - ho!

Actions for Chorus:

- One to each beat: 1. Slap knees, 2. Clap hands,
3. Snap fingers.

On second verse, sing Cuckoo twice, on third verse,
 sing it three times and snap fingers correspond-
 ingly.



1. If I had a ham - mer, _____
 2. If I had a bell, _____
 3. If I had a song, _____
 4. Well I've got my ham - mer, _____



- _____ I'd ham - mer in the morn - ing, _____
 _____ I'd ring it in the morn - ing, _____
 _____ I'd sing it in the morn - ing, _____
 _____ and I've — got my bell, _____



- _____ I'd ham - mer in the eve - ning, _____
 _____ I'd ring it in the eve - ning, _____
 _____ I'd sing it in the eve - ning, _____
 _____ And I've — got my song, _____



- _____ all o - ver this land. _____
 _____ all o - ver this land. _____
 _____ all o - ver this land. _____
 _____ all o - ver this land. _____



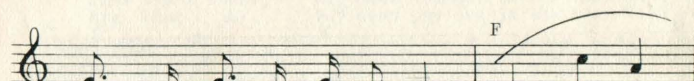
- _____ I'd ham - mer out jus - tice, _____
 _____ I'd ring — out jus - tice, _____
 _____ I'd sing — out jus - tice, _____
 _____ I'll ham - mer out jus - tice, _____



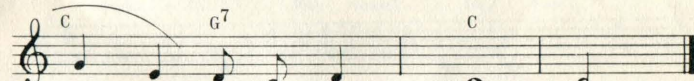
- _____ I'd ham - mer out free - dom, _____
 _____ I'd ring — out free - dom, _____
 _____ I'd sing — out free - dom, _____
 _____ I'll ring — out free - dom, _____



- _____ I'd ham - mer out love be-tween my _____
 _____ I'd ring — out love be-tween my _____
 _____ I'd sing — out love be-tween my _____
 _____ I'll sing — out love be-tween my _____



- bro - thers and my sis-ters, — All _____
 bro - thers and my sis-ters, — All _____
 bro - thers and my sis-ters, — All _____
 bro - thers and my sis-ters, — All _____



- _____ o - ver this land! _____
 _____ o - ver this land! _____
 _____ o - ver this land! _____
 _____ o - ver this land! _____

MICHAEL FINNEGAN



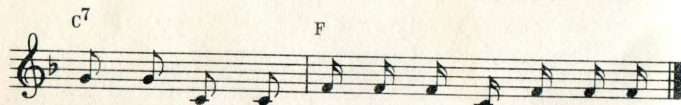
1. There was an old man named Mich-ael Fin-ne - gan,
 2. There was an old man named Mich-ael Fin-ne - gan,
 3. There was an old man named Mich-ael Fin-ne - gan,
 4. There was an old man named Mich-ael Fin-ne - gan,



He had whisk - ers on his chin - e - gan. The
 He went fish - ing with a pin a - gain -
 Climbed a tree and barked his skin a - gain;—
 He grew fat and then grew thin - e - gan. —

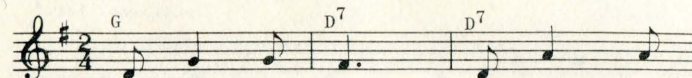


wind blew them off and they grew in - a - gain.
 Caught a — fish but dropped it in - a - gain.
 Took of — sev - eral yards of skin - a - gain.
 Then he died and had to be - gin a - gain.

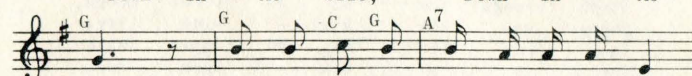


Poor old Mich - ael Fin - ne - gan be - gin a - gain.
 Poor old Mich - ael Fin - ne - gan be - gin a - gain.
 Poor old Mich - ael Fin - ne - gan be - gin a - gain.
 Poor old Mich - ael Fin - ne - gan be - gin a - gain.

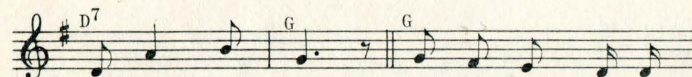
DOWN IN MOBILE



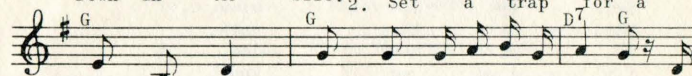
Down in Mo - bile, Down in Mo -



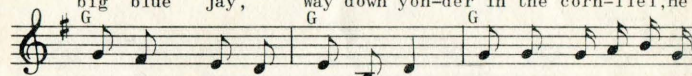
bile, How I love that pret-ty lit-tle girl,



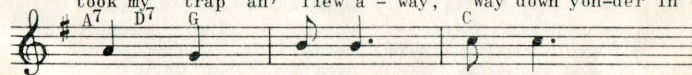
Down in Mo - bile. 1. Some folks say that a



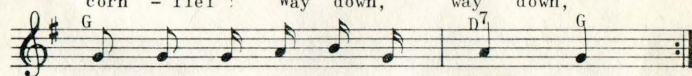
crow won't steal, Way down yon-der in the corn-fiel' But
 big blue jay, Way down yon-der in the corn-fiel' He



I caught one in my corn-fiel'; Way down yon-der in the
 took my trap an' flew a - way, Way down yon-der in the

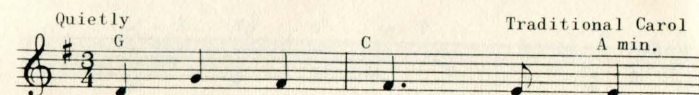


corn - fiel'! Way down, way down,
 corn - fiel'! Way down, way down,

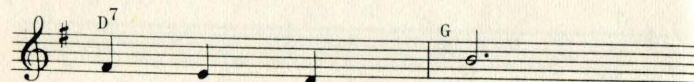


Way down yon - der in the corn - field!
 Way down yon - der in the corn - field!

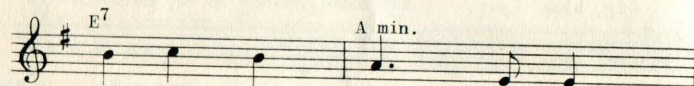
WINDS THROUGH THE OLIVE TREES



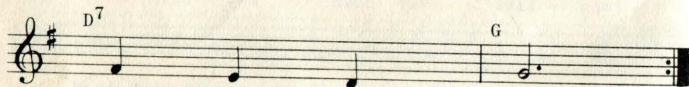
1. Winds through the ol - ive trees,
 Sheep on the hill - side lay,
 2. Then from the hap - py skies,
 For in a man - ger bed,



Soft - ly did blow,
 Whit - er than snow,
 An - gels bent low,
 Cra - dled we know,



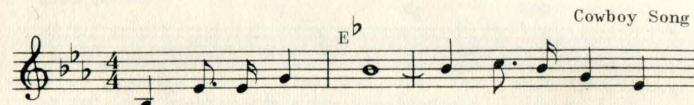
'Round lit - tle Beth - le - hem,
 Shep - herds were watch - ing them,
 Sing - ing their songs of joy,
 Christ came to Beth - le - hem,



Long, long a - go.
 Long, long a - go.
 Long, long a - go.
 Long, long a - go.

Traditional Carol
 A min.

OH BURY ME NOT



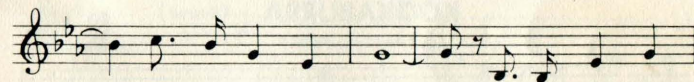
1. Oh bur - y me not — on the lone prair -
 2. Oh bur - y me not — on the lone prair -
 3. Oh bur - y me not — on the lone prair -



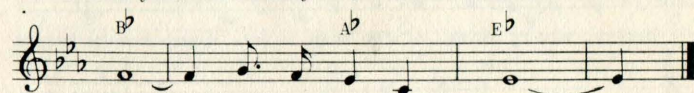
ie, — These — words come low
 ie, — Where the wolves can howl
 ie, — Where the coy - otes howl



— and — mourn - ful - ly, From the pal - lid lips
 — and — growl o'er me; Place a red, red rose
 — and the wind blows free; And — when I die



— of a youth who lay — On his dy - ing
 — on my lone - ly grave, — With a prayer to
 — you can bur - y me — 'Neath the west - ern



bed — at the close of day. —
 Him — who my soul will save. —
 sky, — on the lone prair - ie. —

NIGHT HERDING SONG

Cowboy Song

1. Oh, slow up do-gies, quit rov-ing a-round; You have
 2. I've cir-cle-herd-ed and night-herd-ed too, But to
 wan-dered and tram-pled all o-ver the ground; O,
 keep you to-gether, that's what I can't do My
 graze a-long, do-gies, and feed kind-a slow, And
 horse is leg-wea-ry and I'm aw-ful tired, But if
 don't for-ev-er be on the go. Oh,
 you get a-way I am sure to get fired; Bunch
 move slow, do-gies, move slow, — Hi -
 up, lit-tle do-gies, bunch up, — Hi -
 o, hi - o hi - o!
 o, hi - o hi - o!

KOOKABURRA (Round)

(An Australian Bird)

M. Sinclair

1. C F C M. Sinclair
 Koo-ka bur-ra sits in the old gum tree
 2. C F C 3. C F
 Mer-ry, mer-ry king of the bush is he. Laugh koo-ka bur-ra
 4. C F C
 laugh. Koo - ka bur-ra gay your life must be.

From The Dittybag, Copyright Janet E. Tobitt, 1946. Used by permission

ON MY HONOR

Harry Bartelt

On my hon-or I'll do my best — to do my
 du-ty to God. On my
 hon-or I'll do my best — to serve my
 coun-try as I may. On my
 hon-or I'll do my best — to do my
 good turn each day, — To
 keep my bod-y strength-ened and
 keep my mind a-wak-ened, to
 fol-low paths of right-eous-ness. On my
 hon-or I'll do my best.

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GOODBYE, OLD PAINT

Traditional

Good - bye, old Paint, I'm leav - in' Chey-
enne; Good - bye old Paint, I'm
leav-in' Chey - enne; I'm leav - in' Chey -
enne, I'm off to Mon - tan'; Good
bye, old Paint, I'm leav - in' Chey - enne.

WORKING ON DE RAILROAD (Medley)

1. Oh, I was bo'n in Mo- bile town, I'm
work - ing on de Lev - ee; All
day I roll de cot - ton down, While
work - ing on de Lev - ee.

2. I've been wuk - kin' on de rail - road
All de live long day; _____
I've been wuk-kin' on de rail - road, To
pass de time a - way. _____
Don' yo' hyar de whis - tle blow - in'?
Rise up so ear - ly in de mawn. _____
Don' yo' hyar de Cap' - n' shout - in',
"Din - ah blow yo' hawn." _____
3. Din-ah, won't yo' blow, Din -ah, won't yo' blow,
Din -ah, won't yo blow yo' ha - wn?

Din- ah, won't yo' blow, Din- ah, won't yo' blow,

Din- ah, won't yo' blow yo' hawn?

4.
 Some-one's in the kit-chin with Din - ah,

Some- one's in the kit- chin, I know;

Some-one's in the kit-chin with Din - ah,

strum-in' on de ol' Ban - jo.

5.
 Fe - fi fid-dle-de- i - e,

Fe - fi, fid-dle-de - i - o,

Fe - fi, fid-dle-de- i e,

strum-min' on de ol' Ban - jo.

6.
 Hear dem bells, Don't ya hear dem bells? They are

ring-ing out de glo- ry of de lamb. (Hal-le-lu-y)

Hear dem bells, Don't ya hear dem bells? They are

ring-ing out de glo- ry of de lamb.

7.
 Good- night, lad-ies; Good - night lad- ies;

Good- night lad-ies; We're going to leave you now.

8.
 Mer - ri - ly we roll a - long,

roll a - long, roll a - long; Mer - ri - ly we

roll a - long, o'er the dark blue sea.

Now you may think there ain't no more, Now you may think there ain't no more, Now you may think there ain't no more, and there ain't!

WHETHER THE WEATHER

Wheth-er the weath-er be fair OR
Wheth-er the weath-er be not, _____
Wheth-er the weath-er be cold, OR
Wheth-er the weath-er be hot, _____ We'll
weath-er the weath-er, What-ev-er the weath-er,
Wheth-er we like it or not! _____

THIS OLD MAN

1. This old man, he played one, He played knick-knack on my thumb. Knick - knock, pad-dy - wack, Give your dog a bone. This old man came roll - ing home.

2. He played knick-knack on my shoe - (tap shoe with knuckles.)
3. On my knee - (tap on knee.)
4. On the floor - (bend and beat time on the floor.)
5. On my hive - both hands as if brushing bees away from ears.)
6. On my sticks - (tap knuckles on fingers of other hand.)
7. Up to Devon - (he dislikes Devon and shakes his fist at it.)
8. On my pate - (tap top of head.)
9. On my spine - (drum knuckles on backbone.)
10. Now and then - (hands raised shoulder-high. Beat in rhythm, twice with closed fists and third time with open hand.)

SHOO FLY

Shoo fly, don't bo-ther me; Shoo fly, don't bo-ther me;
Shoo fly, don't bo-ther me, For I be-long to some-bod-y. I
feel, I feel, I feel, I feel like a morn-ing star; I
feel, I feel, I feel, I feel like a morn-ing star. Oh,

Old English Folk Tune

A - las, my love, you do me wrong, to
I've been read - y at you're hand, to

cast me off dis - cour - teous - ly; And
grant what - ev - er you would crave: And

I have loved you oh, so long, De -
I have waged both life and land Your

light - ing in your com - pan - y.
love and good will for to have.

Green - sleeves was all my joy,

Green - sleeves was my de - light

Green - sleeves was my heart of gold, and

who but my la - dy Green - sleeves.

(Tune: Greensleeves)

1. What Child is this, who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ, the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!
2. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthron Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby;
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

OUR BOYS WILL SHINE

American Folk Song

Our boys will shine to-night, Our boys will shine;

Our boys will shine to-night All down the line;

Our boys will shine to-night, Our boys will shine; When the
sun goes down and the moon comes up, Our boys will shine.

My Bon-nie lies ov-er the o-cean; — My
Bon-nie lies ov-er the sea; — My
Bon-nie lies ov-er the o-cean; — 0
bring back my Bon-nie to me. —
Bring back, bring back, o bring back my Bon-nie to
me, to me. Bring back, bring back, o
bring back my Bon-nie to me. —

HA HE HO

SUGGESTIONS TO CONDUCTOR

To the tune of "My Bonnie" or "Merry Life" on page 240 of the "Recreational Songs", invite the congregation to sing the syllables Ha-He-Ho. Divide the singers into three parts and assign each group one of these syllables. As you conduct change at varied intervals from group to group; the singers will pick up the melody at these changes and sing it to their syllable.

Action Cues

1. My - Point right hand toward body.
2. Bonnie - Both hands in front of body, palms facing each other. Indicate in vertical motion the outline of the feminine form.
3. Lies - Palms together under head (tipped slightly to right side) in sleeping fashion.
4. Over - Extend arm to full length and wave hand indicating distance.
5. The Ocean - Hands in front of body, palms down. In this position let hands progress horizontally from side to side in waving motion.
6. Sea - Point with right index finger to right eye.
7. Oh - Use thumb and index finger to form an "O".
8. Bring back - Open right hand in front of body, palm turned up. With upward motion, bring hand up over right shoulder and place on back.
9. To - Two fingers held up in front of body.
10. Me - Same as indication for "My."

HOW DO YOU DO?

1. How do you do, friends, How do you do?
2. How do you do, friends, How do you do?
I'm glad I'm here and glad you're here too.
How's all your folks and how's all with you?
Life's sweet-est hours for me and for you, Are
Life sure is good to me and to you, When
those in which we say How do you do?
we can clasp hands and say How-d'-do?

1. All I want is so-cia-bil-i-ty,
2. I have a so-cia-ble tem - - p'ra - ment,
Some - one to be so - cia-ble to me;
And a so-cia-ble sen - - ti-ment;
I'm so ver - y so - cia-ble my-self,
I'm as so-cia - ble as - - can be;
I like so-cia-ble so - ci - e - ty. so-cia-bil-i-ty.
I must have more

NOTE: This can be sung substituting for the word sociability, the words pepability, lovability, dependability, generosity. Revised copyright by Eldridge Entertainment House. Used by permission.

TELL ME WHY

Tell me why — the stars do shine,
Be-cause God made — the stars to shine,
Tell — me why — the i - vy twines,
Be-cause God made — the i - vy twine,
Tell — me why — the o - cean's blue,
Be-cause God made — the o - cean blue,
And I will tell you just why I love you.
Be-cause God made you, that's why I love you.

1. If you're hap - py and you know it, sing a
song, (la, la, la) If you're hap - py and you
know it, sing a song, (la, la, la) If you're
hap-py and you know it, then your face will sure- ly
show it, If you're hap - py and you
know it sing a song.

2. If you're happy and you know it, whistle a tune (Whistle) etc.
3. If you're happy and you know it, snap your finger (snap) etc.
4. If you're happy and you know it, click your tongue (click tongue) etc.
5. If you're happy and you know it, knock your knees (knock knees) etc. (Additional Verses may be added)

(Tune: **AFTER THE BALL** - Key of F)

After the ball was over,
Mary took out her glass eye,
Put her false teeth in some water,
Took off the paints and dyes,
Stood her peg leg in the corner,
Hung up her wig on the wall,
Then what was left went to dreamland
After the ball.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH?

Old Tune

What's the mat-ter with (name)? He's all right!

What's the mat-ter with (name)? He's all right! He

has a smile and he brings good cheer and we'll be hap-py

while he's here. What's the mat-ter with (name)? He's all right!

ZUM GOLI GOLI

1. C min. F min. Hebrew Chant C min.

Zum - go - li go-li go - li, Zum - go - li, go - li.

2. C min. F min. C min.

In fel-low-ship we be - gin song and prayer.

C min. F min. C min.

In song and prayer we be - gin fel- low-ship.

3. C min. F min. C min. C min. F min. C min.

mp Zum *p* Zum *pp* Zum *ppp* Zum

DOWNRIGHT, UPRIGHT

I'm down - right, up-right, in-right, out - right,
We're hap - py all the time, I'm We're

down-right, up - right, in - right, out - right,

hap-py all the time. Since I we came to camp, I've we've
*('cause in M I A, we

made a lot of friends, I'm
feel so might - y gay.) We're

down - right, up - right, in - right, out - right,

hap - py all the time.
(*Optional)

IT'S A GOOD TIME TO GET ACQUAINTED

Tune: Tipperary (Key of G)

It's a good time to get acquainted,
It's a good time to know
Who is sitting close beside you,
So just smile and say "Hello."

Good-bye, chilly shoulders,
Good-bye, glassy stare.
When we all join hands and stick together,
We're sure to get there.

LA CUCARACHA

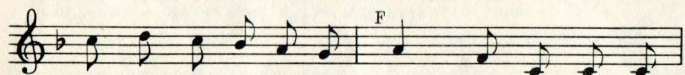
Mexican Folk Song



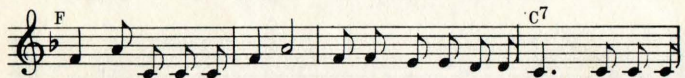
1. Down in sun-ny old Meh- hee- ko,* All the kids in Span-ish
2. Lit-tle Cu-ca-ra-cha mi-a,***Just as hap-py as can
3. Bet-ter beat it, Cu-ca-ra-cha! Ma-ma's sure-ly gon-na



speek-o, And they play at hide-and- seek-o,
 be-a, When I'm not a-round to see-a,
 spot-cha, With the broom she's don-na swat-cha!



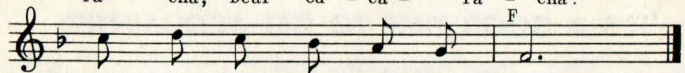
With a bug moo-ey coh-meek-o!**
 She is eat-ing my tor-tee-ya.* La Cu-ca-
 Pret-ty soon no Cu-ca-ra-cha!



ra-cha, La Cu-ca-ra-cha, run-ning up and down the wall; La Cu-ca-



ra-cha, Dear Cu-ca-ra-cha!



Me, I love you not at all!

*Phonetic spelling of Spanish pronunciation of Mexico.

**Muy comico = very funny

***Mia = mine

*Phonetic spelling of "Tortilla," a Mexican pancake.

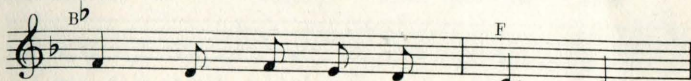
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SOON IT WILL BE CHRISTMAS NIGHT

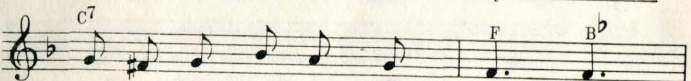
German



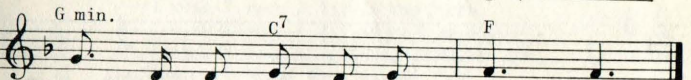
1. Soft and white falls the snow, _____
2. Christ-mas eve now is near, _____
3. In our hearts there is joy, _____



Still the earth rests be-low, _____
 An-gel voic-es we hear, _____
 Fear and hate not an-noy. _____



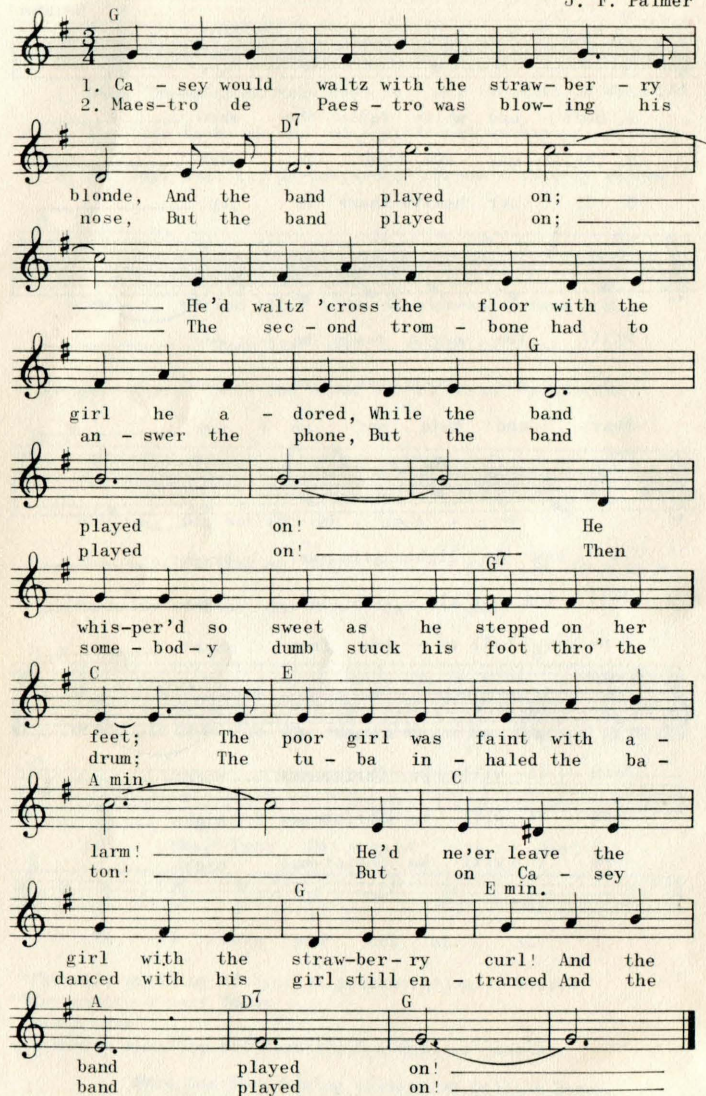
O how the lights glim-mer bright, _____
 Fill-ing us all with de-light, _____
 Sor-row will va-ish from sight, _____



Soon it will be Christ-mas night. _____
 Soon it will be Christ-mas night. _____
 Soon it will be Christ-mas night. _____

THE BAND PLAYED ON

J. F. Palmer

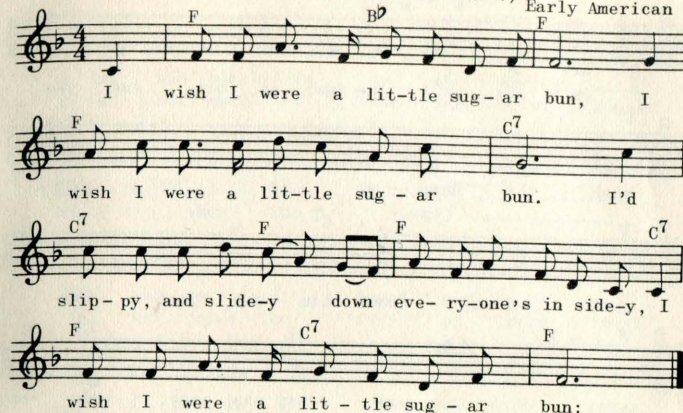


1. Ca - sey would waltz with the straw-ber - ry
2. Maes-tro de Paes - tro was blow - ing his
blonde, And the band played on;
nose, But the band played on;
He'd waltz 'cross the floor with the
The sec - ond trom - bone had to
girl he a - dored, While the band
an - swer the phone, But the band
played on! He
played on! Then
whis-per'd so sweet as he stepped on her
some - bod - y dumb stuck his foot thro' the
feet; The poor girl was faint with a -
drum; The tu - ba in - haled the ba -
A min.
larm! He'd ne'er leave the
ton! But on Ca - sey
girl with the straw-ber-ry curl! And the
danced with his girl still en - tranced And the
band played on!
band played on!

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LISPING SONG

(Sing in a lisping fashion "th" for "s" and "sh".) Early American



I wish I were a lit-tle sug-ar bun, I
wish I were a lit-tle sug-ar bun. I'd
slip-py, and slide-y down eve-ry-one's in side-y, I
wish I were a lit-tle sug-ar bun:

2. I wish I were a little cake of soap,
3. I wish I were a little cake of soap,
I'd sloppy and I'd slidey
Over everybody's hidey,
I wish I were a little cake of soap,
3. I wish I were a little mosquito.
I wish I were a little mosquito,
I'd buzzie and I'd bitie,
On everybody's hidey,
I wish I were a little mosquito.
4. I wish I were a little safety pin,
I wish I were a little safety pin,
And everything that's busted,
I would hold until I rusted,
I wish I were a little safety pin.
5. I wish I were a little slippery root,
I wish I were a little slippery root,
I'd stick up in the trail,
And I'd flop you on your tail,
I wish I were a little slippery root,
6. I wish I were a little bog of mud,
I wish I were a little bog of mud,
I would ooze an' I would gooze,
Inside everybody's shoes,
I wish I were a little bog of mud.
7. I wish I were a little 7-UP,
I wish I were a little 7-UP,
I'd go down with a slurp,
And I'd come up with a burp,
I wish I were a little 7-UP.

(Pronounce all s sounds like "th" and pronounce "little" as "wittle".)

Oh you pull the damp-er out, And you
push the damp - er in, And the
smoke goes up the chim - ney just the
same; Just the same, Just the same, And the
smoke goes up the chim - ney just the same.

Action: Oh you pull the damper out, (long pull from arm's length)
And you push the damper in, (push it clear back)
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same.
(curl it up the chimney in a spiral)

Just the same; (full arm's sweep to the right)
Just the same; (full arm's sweep to the left)
(last line, curl up the smoke again and watch it rise.)

2nd Verse: Whistle with all action

3rd Verse: Silently putting in all the motions.

1. As the black-bird in the spring,
2. On her cheek the rose was born; T'was
Neath the wil - low tree,
mu - sic when she spake;
sat and pip'd I heard him sing,
In her eyes the rays of morn, With
Sing of Au - ra Lee. Au - ra Lee! Au - ra Lee!
sud - den splen - dor break.
Maid of gold - en hair! Sun-shine came a -
long with thee, And swal-lows in the air.

SING TOGETHER

1. (Round) Sing, sing to - ge - ther; mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly
2. sing. Sing, sing to - ge - ther; mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly
3. sing. Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing.

PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

(ROUND) Thomas Tallis

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise
Him all crea-tures here be-low, Praise Him a -bove Ye
heav'n-ly Host, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

FOR THE GOSPEL PLAN

(Round)

English - For the Go - spel plan God gave to man; we
German - Fuer der Wahr- heit Licht das um uns bricht wir
Spanish - Por to sal - va - cion y re - den cion da - mos
French - Pour le plan de vie, joie in - fi - nie nous
Norwegian - For det lys og hop det, tro - ens dop ve
Dutch - Voor het blij be - richt, God s ee - wig Licht wij

praise Thy name, O Lord!
prei - sen Dich O Herr!
gra - cias oh Se - ñor!
te lou - ons Seig - neur!
pri - ser ditt nav'n O Gud!
lo - ven u O God!

ROUND OF THANKS

(To the above melody)

For health and strength and daily food,
we praise Thy name O Lord!

Indian Chant

We quo mon-ey, mon-ey, mon - ey, mon - ey
gush -nik, om - pa qui, om - pa quo, We quo
quo, Oh neek-ko deem - mo oh gol-ly, ol - ly
om - mo, oh neek - ko deem - mo
oh gol-ly, ol - ly om - pa, om - pa, om - pa, om - pa.

(Repeat the song as many times as desired. Half of the group may repeat the last two bars as accompaniment while the others repeat the first half. All join in singing "Oh neek ko deem mo.")

GOOD NIGHT TO YOU ALL

(Round)

Good night to you all and sweet be your sleep; May
si-lence sur-round you, your slum-ber be deep. Good-
night, good - night, good - night, good - night.

HO! EVERY SLEEPER WAKEN

(Round)

1. *D* *A7*
Ho! Ev-ry sleep-er, wak-en. The sun is in the
D *A7*
sky. Come, rise; come rise and hear the cuck-oo
D *A7* *D*
3. cry: cuck-oo! cuck-oo! Wake up, be spry.

THE MEADOW BROOK

Words by
Henry Snow

Peruvian Folk Song

1. Down the shad-owed lane, Be
2. Ti - ny flow'rs of blue, With
F *C*
side the brook - let I stray, Its
yel-low cow - slips be - tween, And
F *C*
song is sweet to me; There I'd like to be,
al-ways grow-ing there, Fernscalled maid - en hair,
G7 *C*
all the day.
cool and green.

WHITE CORAL BELLS

1. *Bb* *F* *Bb* (Round) *F7* *Bb*
White cor-al bells up - on a slen-der stalk,
Oh, don't you wish that you could hear them ring?
2. *Bb* *F7* *Bb* *F7* *Bb*
Lil-ies of the val-ley deck my gar-den walk,
That will hap-pen on-ly when the fair-ies sing.

WHERE IS JOHN?

1. *C* (Round) *G7* Folk Song
Where is John? The old white hen has
C 2. (*C*)
left her pen. Oh, where is John? The
G7 *C* 3. *C* *G7* *C*
cows are in the corn a -gain. Oh, John! _____

WHIPPOORWILL

Ann Chapin

1. *Eb* (Round) *Bb7* *Eb*
Gone to bed is the set - ting sun;
2. *Eb* *Bb7* *Eb*
Night is com-ing and day is done; Whip-poor-
3. *Eb* *Bb7* *Eb*
will, Whip-poor-will, has just - be - gun.
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GOOD MORNING

(German Round)

1. C F G7 C
Good morn-ing, good morn-ing, good morn-ing, We greet you.

2. C F G7 C
Come join us, be hap-py, Come join us, We need you.

3. C F G7 C
For the sun, For the sun is way up in the sky.

THE LAUGHING ROUND

(Round)

1. E^b B^b
There's noth-ing like laugh-ing and good heart-ed

2. E^b B^b
chaff-ing So laugh to your left side and

3. E^b
laugh to your right. Laugh ho ho ho ho ho ho

B^b E^b
ho ho laugh ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

MAKE THE RAFTERS RING

(English Round)

1. E^b 2. B^b7 E^b
Now we'll make the raft - ers ring,

3. E^b 4. B^b7 E^b
As we all join in and sing.

MUSIC ALONE SHALL STAY

(German Round)

1. E^b B^b7
Mu - sic is ev - 'ry where un - der the

2. E^b B^b7
sun, Though all else pass a - way.

E^b
Mu - sic a - lone shall stay; Join in this

B^b7 E^b
roun - de - lay; Sing ev - 'ry - one.

PETER PIPER

(Russian Folk Song)

1. D min. A7 2. D min. A7
Pe - ter Pip - er picked a peck of pep - pers,
Peck of pick - led pep - pers Pe - ter Pip - er

3. D min. A7 4. (For repeat) D min. A7 Last time.
pick - led, green and yel - low. yel - low.
picked, so ripe and mel - low. mel - low.

O MUSIC, SWEET MUSIC

(Round)

1. 0 — mu - sic, sweet mu - sic, thy
 F B^b C⁷ F 2. (F)
 prais-es we'll sing, And we'll tell of the
 C⁷ F B^b C⁷ F 3.
 pleas-ure and glad-ness you bring,
 F C⁷ F B^b C⁷ F
 Mu - sic, mu - sic, glad-ness you bring.

LITTLE TOM TINKER

(Round)

1. C
 Lit - tle Tom Tink-er got burned by a clink - er, and
 2.
 he be - gan to cry,
 3. 4.
 "Ma, — Ma, — What a poor fel-low am I!"

WE'VE HAD A FINE EVENING

(Tune: Little Tom Tinker)

We've had a fine evening, Let's have another one soon.
 A very fine evening. Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Let's have another one soon.

SWEET ADELINE

D⁷ G B⁷
 Sweet A - de - line, my A - de -
 C A min. D⁷
 line. At night dear heart, for you I
 G D⁷ G B⁷
 pine. In all my dreams your fair face
 C G E⁷
 beams. You're the flow - er of my
 A⁷ D⁷ G
 heart, sweet A - de - line.

NINETY-NINE MILES FROM HOME

American Folk Song

1. I'm nine-ty-nine miles from home, — I'm
 B^b7
 nine-ty - nine miles from home; — I
 E^b7
 walked a while, sat down a - while; I'm
 A^b
 nine - ty - nine miles from home. —
 2. I'm ninety-eight miles from home, etc.
 (Count one less each repetition.)

LI'L LIZA JANE

American Folk Song

* C

You got a gal and I got none. Li'l Li - za

You got a gal and I got none.

C

Jane. Come my love and be my one,

Li'l Li - za Jane. Come my love and

G⁷ C

Li'l Li - za Jane. 0 E -

be my one, Li'l Li - za Jane.

F C

li - za, Li'l Li - za Jane. 0 E -

0 E - li - za, Li'l Li - za Jane.

F C G⁷ C

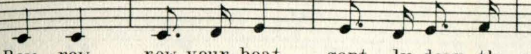
li - za, Li'l Li - za Jane.

0 E - li - za, Li'l Li - za Jane.

* (Use chords only when one part is sung.)

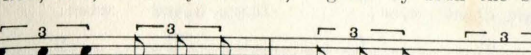
(Round)

1. C



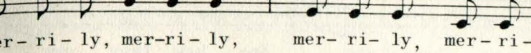
Row, row, row your boat, gent-ly down the stream;

2.



mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly;

3.



Life is but a dream.

Parodies to "Row, Row, Row your Boat":

MIA

We are here tonight,
One big family,
MIA, MIA,
That's for you and me.

SING IN CAMP

Sing, sing, sing in camp,
Make the music gay,
A happy crowd, a snappy crowd
Will brighten any day.

HOW DO YOU DO?

How, how do you do,
Neighbor, how are you?
We're glad you're here and give a cheer,
Of welcome just for you.

CHEW YOUR FOOD

Chew, chew, chew your food
Gently through the meal.
The more you chew, the more you eat,
The better you will feel.

Adjust the rhythm of the song to fit the words of the last two lines of each of these parodies.

THREE BLIND MICE

(Round)

1. C G⁷ C C G⁷ C

Three blind mice, Three blind mice,

2. C G⁷ C C G⁷ C

See how they run, See how they run. They

3. C G⁷ C

all ran af - ter the farm - er's wife; She

C G⁷ C

cut off their tails with a car - ving knife. Did

4. C G⁷ C

ev - er you see such a sight in your life as

C G⁷ C

three blind mice?

Descant to Three Blind Mice

Three mice, three mice, they

all - ran af - ter the farm - er's wife, She

cut off their tails with a carv - ing knife,

Ah, Ah,

Ah, three mice.

Actions which can be added to the singing are as follows:

1. Three - Three finders held up in front of body.
2. Blind - Hands over eyes.
3. Mice - Hands cupped forward behind ears.
4. See how - Hands in horizontal position above eyebrows.
5. Run - Hands in front of body, palms down. In this position let hands progress horizontally from side to side in a waving motion and wiggling fingers.
6. They all ran after the farmer's wife - Hands in front of body, one in front of the other. (Palms face body.) Then have hands rotate around each other.
7. She cut off their tails with a carving knife - Hands together in "patty-cake" fashion. With hands in this position, make sharp strokes up and down in chopping manner.
8. Did you ever - Palms turned out (about shoulder height) indication despair.
9. See such a sight in your life - Hands in same position as for "see how".

CRAZY CHOIR

The songs in each of the following groups, when sung together, are much fun. Each one may also be used as a separate song or round. Use chording only when each song is sung separately.

Group I

ARE YOU SLEEPING?

(Round)

1. C
Are you sleep-ing, are you sleep-ing,

2.
Bro - ther John, bro - ther John?

3.
Morn-ing bells are ring-ing, Morn-ing bells are ring-ing:

4.
Ding, dong, ding, Ding, dong, ding.

LONDON BRIDGE

C G⁷ C
Lon-don bridge is fall-ing down, fall-ing down, fall-ing down,

C G⁷ C
Lon-don bridge is fall-ing down, my fair la-dy.

OLD GRAY MARE

C
The old gray Mare, She ain't what she used to be,

G⁷ C
ain't what she used to be, ain't what she used to be, the

old gray Mare, She ain't what she used to be

G⁷ C
man - y long years a - go.

Group II

1. Are You Sleeping. page 72.
2. Row, Row, Row Your Boat. . . page 69.
3. Three Blind Mice. page 70.

SPANISH CAVALIER SOLOMON LEVI

Group III

A Span-ish Cav - a - lier stood
My name is Sol - o - mon Le - vi and my
in his re - treat, And
store's on Sa - lem street; That's
on his gui - tar played a
where to buy your coats and vests and
tune, dear; The
ev' - ry thing else that's neat;
mu - sic so sweet would
Sec - ond - hand - ed ul - ster - ettes and

oft' - times re - peat The
o - ver - coats so fine. For
bles-sing of my coun - try and
all the boys that trade with me at
you, dear,
Hun - dred and For - ty - nine.

Group IIIa

SUGGESTION TO DIRECTOR

(Divide singers into two groups, and teach each group one of these songs, then sing both songs simultaneously.)

MIA RALLY SONGS

1. Melody: Solomon Levi - Recreational Songs p. 246.

We'll give a cheer to MIA,
We'll make it loud and strong,
And hope that ev'ry boy and girl
Will join this happy song.
We tell you confidentially,
Right from the very start,
That MIA has won a place
In ev'rybody's heart.

(MIA Rally Songs cont.)

2. Melody: Spanish Cavalier - Recreational Songs
p. 247.

We sing it very loud,
We sing it very soft,
Our rhythm precise and ecstatic.
To cheer MIA
We rally today,
Our praise is very clear and emphatic.
(Speak the last word.)

3. Melody: Chorus of Solomon Levi

At the conclusion of the preceding choruses,
have both groups sing this chorus before
dividing again into the separate groups:

Sing, cheerfully sing to MIA tra-la-la-la.
Sing, cheerfully sing to MIA tra-la-la-la.
Tra-la!

For fun sing the first choruses really fast
on this last repeat.

HORSIE, HORSIE, ON YOUR WAY

Group IV

I like to take a horse and bug-gy, As we go
Hor-sie, Hor-sie, On your way.
trav'-ling through the town. I like to
We've been to-ge-ther for man-y a day, so let your
hear old Dob-bin clip clop; I like to
tail go swish as the wheels go 'round.
feel the wheels go 'round.
Gid-dy up! We're home-ward bound.

SKIP TO MY LOU

Group V

American Folk Song

1. Fly in the but-ter-milk, shoo, fly, shoo!

Fly in the but-ter-milk, shoo, fly, shoo!

Fly in the but-ter-milk, shoo, fly, shoo!

Skip to my lou, my dar - ling.

Lou, Lou, skip to my lou! Lou, Lou,

skip to my lou, Lou, Lou, skip to my lou,

Skip to my lou, my dar - ling.

2. Going to Texas, two by two.
3. Lost my partner, what'll I do?
4. I'll get another, prettier than you.
5. Can't get a red bird, a blue bird'll do.
6. Chickens in the haystack, two by two.
7. Pig's in the fence, and can't get through.
8. Hurry up, slow poke, do and do.
9. Skip a little faster, this'll never do.

TEN LITTLE INDIANS

Group V

One lit - tle, two lit - tle, three lit - tle
Ten lit - tle, nine lit - tle, eight lit - tle

In - dians, four lit - tle, five lit - tle,
In - dians, seven lit - tle, six lit - tle,

six lit - tle In - dians; seven lit - tle
five lit - tle In - dians; four lit - tle

eight lit - tle nine lit - tle In - dians,
three lit - tle two lit - tle In - dians,

ten lit - tle In - dian boys.
one lit - tle In - dian boy.

GOOD NIGHT

(Round)

Swiss Round

Good-night, good - night as stars glim-mer bright. God

bless you and keep you; good - night, good-night.

THE TREE IN THE WOOD

1. Once in a wood there was a tree, The
 2. And on this tree there was a limb, The

pret - tiest tree you ev - er did see.
 pret - tiest limb you ev - er did see.

* The tree was in the wood, And the
 The limb was on the tree, And the

green grass grew all a - round, all a - round, And the
 green grass grew all a - round, all a - round, And the

green grass grew all a - round.
 green grass grew all a - round.

3. And on this limb there was a branch,
 The prettiest branch you ever did see;
 The branch was on the limb,
 The limb was on the tree,
 The tree was in the wood
 And the green grass grew, etc.
4. And on this branch there was a nest, etc.
5. And in this nest there was an egg, etc.
6. And in the egg there was a yolk, etc.
7. And in the yolk there was a bird, etc.
8. And on the bird there was a wing, etc.
9. And on the wing there was a feather, etc.

* As each item is added in successive verses, the preceding items are repeated in reverse order by repeating this one measure.

AFRICAN NOEL

Liberian Folk Song

Congo Drum

Voice

Sing No-el, Sing No-el, No-el, No-el

Sing No-el, Sing No-el, No-el, No-el

Sing we all No-el. Sing we all No-el.

Sing we all No-el.

Sing No-el, Sing No-el, No-el, No-el

Sing No-el, Sing No-el, No-el, No-el

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WALTZING MATILDA

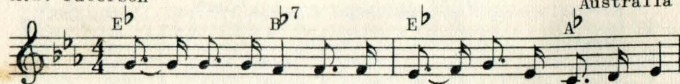
EXPLANATION:

Swagman - (tramp) Jumbuck - (sheep)
 Billabong - (waterhole) Tuckerbag - (knapsack)
 Coolibah - (Australian tree) Squatter - (rancher)
 Billy - (can to heat water for tea) Trooper - (sheriff)
 Waltzing Matilda - (slang for carrying blanket roll)

A.B. Paterson

Marie Cowan

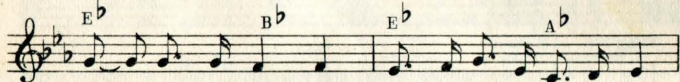
Australia



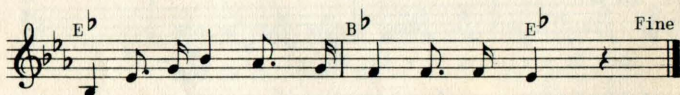
1. Once a jol-ly swag-man camped by a bill-a-bong,
2. Down came a jum-buck to drink at the bill-a-bong,
3. Down came the squat-ter mount-ed on his thor-o-bred,
4. Up jumped the swag -man, sprang in-to the bill-a-bong,



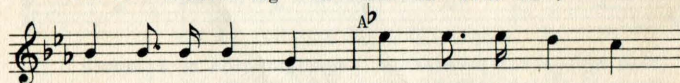
Un - der the shade of a cool-i -bah tree, And he
 Up jumped the swag-man, grabbed him with glee, And he
 Up came the troop-ers, one, two, three,
 "You'll nev-er catch me a-live!" said he. And his



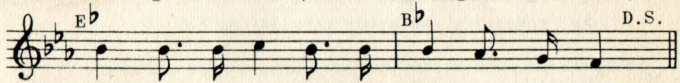
sang as he sat and wait-ed while his bil-ly boiled,
 sang as he shoved that jum-buck in his tuck-er-bag:
 "Whose that jol-ly jum - buck you've got in your tuck-er-bag?
 ghost may be heard as you pass by that bill-a-bong:



"You'll a-waltz-ing Ma - til - da with me".



Waltz-ing Ma - til - da, waltz - ing Ma - til - da,



You'll come a -waltz-ing Ma - til - da with me."

Owner, Allan & Co. Prop. Ltd,
 Melbourne, Australia.

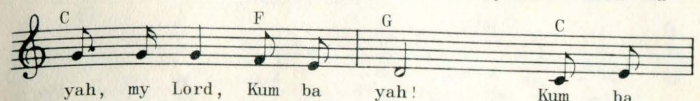
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KUM BA YAH

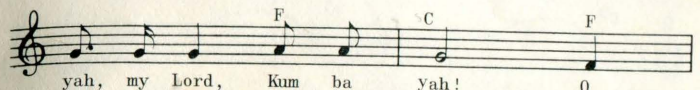
Slowly C F C Spiritual



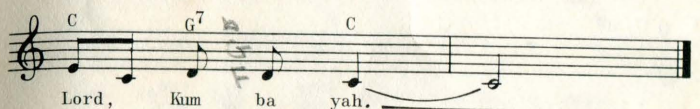
* Kum ba yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah! Kum ba



yah, my Lord, Kum ba yah! Kum ba



yah, my Lord, Kum ba Yah! 0



Lord, Kum ba yah.

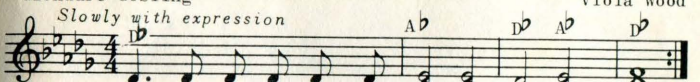
* Pronounced: "Koom-bah-yah." (Kum ba yah-Come near me.)

2. Someone's crying, Lord, Kum ba yah!
3. Someone's singing, Lord, Kum ba yah!
4. Someone's praying, Lord, Kum ba yah!

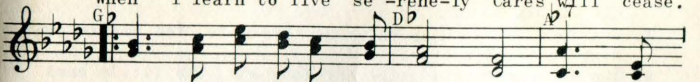
PEACE OF THE RIVER

Glendure Gosling

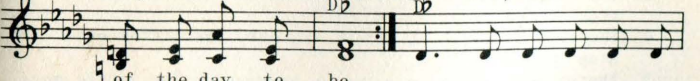
Viola Wood



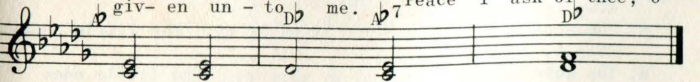
Peace I ask of thee, 0 Riv-er, Peace, peace, peace.
 When I learn to live se-rene-ly Cares will cease.



From the hills I gath-er cour- age, Vi - sion
 Strength to lead and faith to fol - low, All are



of the day to be,
 giv-en un-to me. Peace I ask of thee, 0



Riv - er Peace, peace, peace.

From The Dittybag
 Used by permission.

THE ANTS GO MARCHING

(Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home.)

G min. B^b

The ants go march-ing {one by one, Hur -rah! — Hur -

G min.

rah! — The ants go march-ing {one by one, Hur -

B^b D⁷

rah! — Hur - rah! — The

B^b F

ants go march - ing {one by one, The

G min. D

1. lit-tle ones stop to have some fun, And they

2. lit-tle ones stop to tie their shoes. And they

G min. C min. G min. D G min. (D⁷)

all go march - ing in - to the

G min. (D⁷) G min. (D⁷) G min.

earth — to get out — of the rain. — The

3. The ants go marching three by three etc. The little ones stop to climb a tree.
4. The ants go marching four by four etc. The little ones stop to shut the door.
5. The ants go marching five by five etc. The little ones stop to take a dive.
6. The ants go marching six by six etc. The little ones stop to dig a ditch.
7. The ants go marching seven by seven etc. The little ones stop to go to heaven.
8. The ants go marching eight by eight etc. The little ones stop to shut the gate.
9. The ants go marching nine by nine etc. The little ones stop to pay the fine.
10. The ants go marching ten by ten etc. The little ones stop - let's sing it again.

IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT 85

F F⁷ James A Bland

In the ev' ning by the moon-light, You could

B^b F

hear those dark -ies sing - ing. In the

F

ev' - ning by the moon- light, You could

G⁷ C⁷

hear those ban - jos ring - ing How the

F

old folks would en - joy it; They would

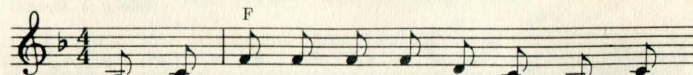
B^b F

sit all night and lis - ten, As we

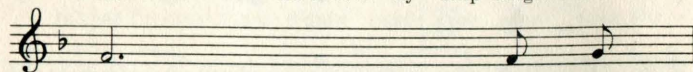
F D⁷ G⁷ C⁷ C⁷ F

sang in the ev'-ning by the moon-light. —

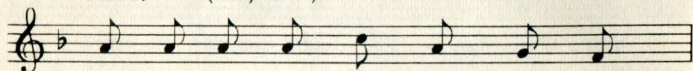
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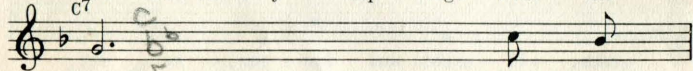
1. She'll be com-ing 'round the moun-tain when she
 2. She'll be driv-ing six white hor-ses when she
 3. And we'll all go out to meet her when she
 4. And we'll kill the old red roos-ter when she
 5. And we'll all have cher-ry dump-lings when she



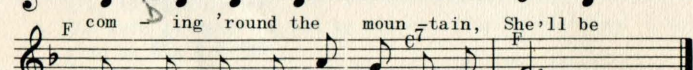
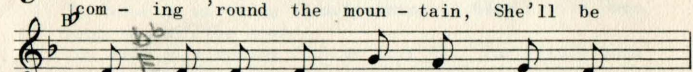
- | | | | |
|--------|---------------|--------|-------|
| comes. | (Toot, Toot!) | She'll | be |
| comes. | (Whoa, Jack!) | She'll | be |
| comes. | (Hi Babe!) | And | we'll |
| comes. | (*) | And | we'll |
| comes. | (Yum, Yum!) | And | we'll |



- com-ing 'round the moun-tain when she
 driv-ing six white hors-es when she
 all go out to meet her when she
 kill the old red roos-ter when she
 all have cherr-y dump-lings when she



- | | | | |
|--------|---------------|--------|----|
| comes. | (Toot, Toot!) | She'll | be |
| comes. | (Whoa Jack!) | She'll | be |
| comes. | (Hi Babe!) | She'll | be |
| comes. | (*) | She'll | be |
| comes. | (Yum, Yum!) | She'll | be |



- com-ing 'round the moun-tain when she comes.
 (Toot! Toot!)
 (Whoa Jack!)
 (Hi Babe!)
 (*)
 (Yum Yum!)

Action details for "She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain."

An action may accompany each verse. As each new action is performed, all previous actions are repeated in reverse order.

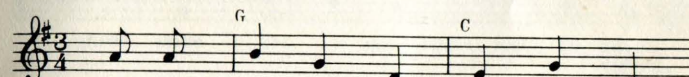
As "Toot, Toot!" is sung everyone, pulls an imaginary train whistle.

When "Whoa Jack!" is sung, pull back on imaginary reins and then add the "Toot, Toot!" with actions. For "Hi Babe!" greet her by waving hand, then "Whoa Jack" and "Toot, Toot!"

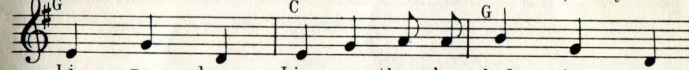
For "Kill the old red rooster" run finger across neck and make a noise, then "Hi Babe!" etc.

For "We'll all have chicken and dumplings when she comes," "Yummmmmmmmm, yummmmmmm," rub stomach with hand, then finger across neck, then "Hi Babe!", etc.

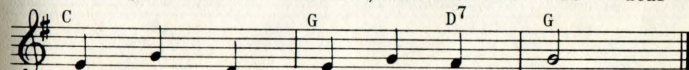
THERE'S A HOLE IN MY BUCKET



- Boys: There's a hole in my buck-et, dear
 Girls: Then -- fix it dear Wil-lie, you



- Li-za, dear Li-za, there's a hole in my
 sil-ly, dear Wil-lie, then - fix it dear



- buck-et, dear Li-za, a hole!
 Wil-lie, you sil-ly, fix it!

- | | | | |
|----------|-------------------------------|--------|------------------|
| 2. Boys: | With what shall I fix it? | Girls: | With straw. |
| 3. | The straw is too long. | | Then cut it. |
| 4. | With what shall I cut it? | | With a knife. |
| 5. | The knife is too dull. | | Then sharpen it. |
| 6. | With what shall I sharpen it? | | With a stone. |
| 7. | The stone is too dry. | | Then wet it. |
| 8. | With what shall I wet it? | | With water. |
| 9. | In what shall I fetch it? | | In a bucket. |
| 10. (1) | There's a hole in my bucket! | | THEN FIX IT. |

College Song

1. When I was a stu - dent at
Ca - diz, I played on the Span - ish gui -
tar, Ching, ching, I used to make
love to the la - dies, I
think of them still from a - far ching, ching,
CHORUS
Ring ching, ching, Ring, ching, ching,
Ring, out ye bells. oh
ring out ye bells. Oh, ring out he bells,
Ring ching, ching, Ring, ching, ching,
ring out ye bells as I play on my

Span - ish gui - tar, ching, ching.

2. I was four years a student at Cadiz,
Where nothing one's pleasure can mar, ching ching!
And where many a beautiful maid is,
Oh I strummed and I twanged my guitar, ching, ching.
3. Oh, I sang serenades there at Cadiz,
Till I got an attack of catarrh, ching, ching!
Though no more I could serenadeize
Still I played on my Spanish guitar, ching, ching.

O HOLY CHRISTMAS MORNING

(German Round)

1. Oh, ho - ly Christ-mas morn - ing,
now let us sing on this birth - day
of the new - born king.

THERE'S MUSIC IN THE AIR

George Root

There's mu - sic in the air. _____

When the in-fant morn is nigh. And

faint its blush is seen. _____

On the bright and laugh - ing sky.

Man - y a harp's ec - stat - ic sound

thrills us with a joy pro - found,

While we list en - chant - ed there To the

mu - sic in the air.

WHILE STROLLING THRO' THE PARK ONE DAY 91

Ed Haley

While strol-ling thro' the park one day,

In the mer-ry month of may; I was

tak-en by sur-prise by a pair of rogu-ish eyes In a

mo-ment, my poor heart was stole a - way. _____ A

smile was all she gave to me (Whistle) - - - - -

- - - - - of course, We were as hap-py

as can be (Whistle) - - - - - I im-

me-di-ate-ly rais'd my hat, And fin-al-ly She re-

mark'd I nev-er shall for - get that

love-ly af-ter-noon I met her at the foun-tain in the park.

Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And
nev - er brought to mind? Should
auld ac -quaint-ance be for- got, And
days of auld lang syne? For
auld — lang — syne, my dear, For
auld — lang — syne; We'll
take a cup o' kind - ness yet for
auld — lang — syne.

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne.) page

A SMILE

1. A smile is quite a funny thing;
It wrinkles up your face,
And when it's gone you'll never find
Its secret hiding-place.
But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do;
You smile at one, he smiles at you,
And so one smile makes two.
2. He smiles at someone, since you smiled,
And then that one smiles back,
And that one smiles, until in truth,
You fail in keeping track.
And since a smile can do great good,
By cheering hearts of care,
Let's smile and smile and not forget
That smiles go everywhere.

WE'RE HERE FOR FUN

We're here for fun right from the start;
Pray drop your dignity;
Just laugh and sing with all your heart,
And show your loyalty.

May all your troubles be forgot,
Let this night be the best;
Join in the things we do tonight,
Be happy with the rest.

WE'RE GLAD

We're glad, so glad, so very glad,
That you are glad we're here;
We're glad, so glad, so very glad,
That you are glad we're here;
And just because you are so glad,
It makes us all glad too;
And so, our hosts and hostesses,
Our hats are off to you.

KEEP SINGING

Lurene Wilkinson

Rhea B. Allen

Keep sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing on gold-en
 days or in the sil-ver rain. — Keep
 dream-ing, dream-ing, dream-ing on cit-y
 streets or down a coun-try lane. If
 you can add some spar-kle as you go, your
 hap-pi-ness will sure-ly ov-er flow. Keep
 hop-ing, hop-ing, hop-ing for ev-ery
 bles-sing that this life can bring. Keep
 sing-ing, sing-ing sing-ing; A
 song is a mag-i-cal thing.

Chords: C, G⁷, C, D min., (A⁷), D min., A⁷, D min., G⁷, C, C⁷, F, D⁷, G⁷, C, G⁷, C, D min., B⁷, C, D min., G⁷, C.

NOTATION OF SIMPLE CHORDS
FOR ACCOMPANIMENT

MAJOR MINOR SEVENTH MAJOR MINOR SEVENTH

Diagram showing notation for simple chords (Major, Minor, Seventh) in bass clef for various keys (C, D, E, F, G, A, B). The chords are represented by their constituent notes on a five-line staff.

Chords shown: C, D, E, F, G, A, B (Major); C^b, D^b, E^b, F^b, G^b, A^b, B^b (Minor); C^b, D^b, E^b, F^b, G^b, A^b, B^b (Seventh).

Always

By the Light of the Silvery
Moon

Carolina Moon

Down by the Old Mill Stream
For Me and My Gal
God Bless America
God Be with You
Good Night Ladies
Harbor Lights
Hail, Hail, the Gang's all
Here
Home on the Range

I Want a Girl
I Love You Truly
I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles
In the Good Old Summer Time
In the Shade of the Old Apple
Tree
I want to be Happy

Keep the Home Fires Burning

Long, Long Trail
Let Me Call You Sweetheart
Let the Rest of the World Go
By

My Wild Irish Rose
Moonlight and Roses
Memories

Perfect Day
Pack Up Your Troubles

Stout Hearted Men
Shine on Harvest Moon
Silver Bells
Silver Haired Daddy of Mine
Sing Your Way Home
Smiles
Sweet Adeline

Take Me Out to the Ball Game
Taps
Till We Meet Again
When Irish Eyes are Smiling
When it's Springtime in the
Rockies
When the Moon Comes Over the
Mountain
White Christmas
Winter Wonderland
Wonderful Mother of Mine, That
Yankee Doodle
You Are My Sunshine
You'll Never Walk Alone

Publication of this booklet has been prepared
and executed for the M.I.A. General Boards by

Pacific Publications
Station #1, Box 435
Provo, Utah

13th March

MIA we sing

77 Horsie Horsie

* 30 Michael

* 24

~~24~~

* 12 Smile (14)

* 44

87

* 47

56

57

70 72

73

74

78

86

Missing Songs

47. In the Good Old Summertime

Words: [Ren Shields](#)

Music: [George Evans](#)

Other versions of this song:

[In the good old summertime](#)

There's a time in each year
That we always hold dear,
Good old summer time;
With the birds and the trees-es,
And sweet scented breezes,
Good old summer time,
When your day's work is over
Then you are in clover,
And life is one beautiful rhyme,
No trouble annoying,
Each one is enjoying,
The good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
Strolling thro' the shady lanes
With your baby mine;
You hold her hand and she holds yours,
And that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsie wootsie
In the good old summer time.

To swim in the pool,
You'd play "hooky" from school,
Good old summer time;
You'd play "ring-a-rosie"
With Jim, Kate and Josie,
Good old summer time,
Those days full of pleasure
We now fondly treasure,
When we never thought it a crime
To go stealing cherries,
With face brown as berries,
Good old summer time.

In the good old summer time,
In the good old summer time,
Strolling thro' the shady lanes
With your baby mine;
You hold her hand and she holds yours,
And that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsie wootsie
In the good old summer time.

47. In the Good Old Summertime

Words: [Ren Shields](#)

Music: [George Evans](#)

Other versions of this song:

[In the good old summertime](#)

48. The Wind Is a Lion (From "Promised Valley")

Words: [Arnold Sundgaard](#)

Music: [Crawford Gates](#)

Other versions of this song:

[The Wind Is a Lion](#)

50. This Little Music Light

Words: [Harry Dixon Loes](#)

Music: [Harry Dixon Loes](#)

Other versions of this song:

[This Little Light of Mine](#)
